Hello World,

Hey what's happening? I don't know why I said that, I just got a newspaper and some kool-aid from you that is really great. We're making the lemonade now. The guys really like it.

Boy it sure sounds like you've been awful busy lately. I'm glad dad decided to only work 3 days a week.

We heard all about the 25,000 troop withdrawal. It's nice, but there are 540,000 GI's in Vietnam and about 50,000 of them are linemen like me. You can bet that we'll never see a troop withdrawal. If so the 1st CAV

Div will be the last one on the list. Unlike the other units in Vietnam, the 1st CAV DIV chases the N.V.A. There's no hope. We're on a big mission right now. We've been hit 3 times in six days That's bad! We've had about 20 WIA and 1 KIA. Believe me our CO is crazy. ~~Pray~~ Everybody says he's the worst, cause he's never seen the real action. They'll never get me. There is no gook good enough. ~~Eh~~ Take that.

Forget about the Road + Track magazine. But I would like an occasional Playboy + Hot Rod. The paper was really great. Mrs. Hutton is going to send me a couple of them now and then.

I'm back. Bet you didn't even know I left. I just got through half searching a bunker complex. We made a little contact, but not too much. We found a lot of booby traps, but only one person was wounded. (VERY SLIGHT) I sure was scared, but I crawled into about 5 bunkers with a cigarette lighter. We found a large cache of of ruck sacks and field gear. I discovered ~~Some~~ a cache and dug up 3 mortars and the charging devices for them. Well, I guess thats just 3 mortars I don't have to worry about flying towards me. Right now 1st platoon is in a giant nice cache. I think we've had a good days work. Only thing is, its only 3:00 in the afternoon. We still

have about 6 more hours of work after we find a place to set up for the night.

You said you didn't hear to much about me. Well the 1st Cav doesn't believe in publicity. You wont hear their name much on the news or in the papers. I enclosed a small article I found about our company. The incident ~~was~~ ~~an~~ ~~Army~~ took place my first day in ~~the~~ company. They only failed to say ~~that~~ one of the bunkers that was overrun had GI's in it. They threw grenades in it and killed one guy while two more played dead for 4 hours while the gooks were in the bunker fighting us. It was pretty hairy. Also the enemy

body count was more like about 120 to 150 killed. We found them all over the woods afterwards. The NVA drag their wounded away to prevent a high body count. And out of the 6 GI's killed, our own mortars got three of them with a short round. What else can I say?

Please tell ~~Ge~~ Gail I'll write her first as soon as I get her new address. Tell her to ~~hurry~~ hurry and get it to me, OK? She came up with a good idea. I need some good heavy wool gym socks. Going without would be the same as what I'm wearing now.

Well, gotta go for now. I'll write more later. Be sure and tell everyone "Hi" for me.

Love You All Eric

(over)

I have lots more to tell you but no time now.

Bye